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Salisbury, Rowan County, N.C.



From the *Philadelphia Gazette and Intelligencer*.

MUSIC AT NIGHT.

The night with mildly melancholy mein,
Hang pale and pensive o'er the sleeping scene,
And seem'd—so sad, so lovely, and so lone—
An angel weeping o'er a world undone.
Awe to a hush'd, a sudden'd, solemn mood,
In melancholy silence nature stood;
The zephyr staid its breath; the leaves were still;
The moon-beam hardly flicker'd on the rill,
And, save that low-voiced rill, nor life, nor sound,
Disturbed the grave-like hush that reign'd around.

Down where the spreading oaks the moon exclude,
And as the scene, and hush'd, I penitive stood;
With on my ear the air appear'd to melt,
With a dim harmony less heard than felt;
Those fairy fragments, shrinking from the ear,
Bosm'd trembling wanderers from a fairer sphere.
Saint o'er the rippling till the numbers stole,
And met and mingled with my soften'd soul;
So faint, so far, for every tiny note
With its mate mingled in the dull remote,
And all through air in sweet confusion play,
Like the blent brightness of the milky way.
Now slowly swelling on the eager ear,
The music ne'er seems, and still more near;
Note follows note, o'er numbers numbers roll,
Till the whole tide of music leaves the soul.

Again 'tis gone! the sinking notes are wed
To pulseless silence, eloquently dead.
And yet I listen'd still, for still around
The air seem'd redolent with silent sound;
And still I listened—listened—but in vain—
The voice was hush'd, and was not heard again.

Years since have past—that dell is far away—
My steps are faltering and my head is grey,
Yet, on soft summer's eve, when all is still,
I oft bethink me of that murmuring rill,
And of the music stealing thro' the wood
That charm'd my spirit from its gloomy mood.

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

RALEIGH, January 6, 1835.
To the Editors of the Raleigh Register:

GENTLEMEN: The following article, from the "Missionary," an excellent Episcopal paper, published at Burlington, New Jersey, so well answers the question often asked me—"What commentary of the Bible, suitable for a family, do you recommend?" that I must beg you to give it a place in the Register.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
L. S. IVES.

We have never hesitated to say, in answer to the question—"Which do you recommend as the most useful Family Bible!"—That published under the direction of the British Society for promoting Christian knowledge, commonly known as D'Oyly and Mant's Bible. It contains a full, yet not cumbersome, commentary on the Scriptures, drawn from the best of human sources, the Divines of the Church of England. It is simple and intelligible to all—it is sufficient for all common purposes in its geographical, historical, and critical explanation of difficult passages—above all, it is devotional, spiritual, and practical. A simple enumeration of the eminent persons through whose hands it passed, will sufficiently vouch for what we have said. The notes were chosen and arranged by the Rev. Mr. (now Dr.) D'Oyly, and the Rev. Dr. (now Rt. Rev. Bishop) Mant, then domestic chaplains to the Archbishop of Canterbury. These were then revised by a Committee, consisting of Dr. Middleton, (since Bishop of Calcutta,) Dr. Van Mildert, (now Bishop of Durham,) and Archdeacon Pott. The whole matter, after revision, was finally submitted to the inspection of Dr. Howley, Bishop of London, (now Archbishop of Canterbury,) and Dr. Tomline, Bishop of Lincoln, (since of Winchester, and now deceased,) the learned author of the "Elements of Christian Theology." The American reprint was edited, with large and most valuable additions, by the late Bishop Hobart, and was earnestly recommended in its first appearance, by the Bishop, for the use of families in their several dioceses.

We insert with pleasure the following testimonials to its excellence—the former from the Protestant Episcopalian, published in Philadelphia, the latter from the Rev. Dr. Robertson, American Missionary in Greece:

"Every family attached to the Church ought to be supplied with this Bible. The writer of this notice has in his Library Scott, Henry, and Clarke, and although each of them is some times very good in his observations, and each possesses peculiar merits, yet neither of them is so generally satisfactory as the compiled commentaries in the work referred to. This is, to use a common expression, a good stand-by, a safe guide to the Churchman, a wise counsellor, an instructive teacher, a prudent and timely monitor. It is the only commentary which has any degree of ecclesiastical authority attached to it, the only commentary which is in the least or otherwise. For, besides being a publication of a venerable and extensively useful Society, it embraces in its well selected extracts, explanatory of scripture, the results of the study and experience of the most eminent writers of the Church of England—writers that are of the first authority in the theological world, and of the highest literary reputation. We have represented to us the work, not of one man, but of the wisest and best men of the Church; not the light of one mind only, but the concentrated rays of many of the brightest luminaries. We have here applied to the elucidation, defence, and enforcement of Holy Writ, the power of Horace; the richness of Taylor; the mild eloquence of Horne; the unadorned energy and learning of Pearson; the pious meditations of Hall, and the sagacity of Paley. The "judicious Hooker" in one age; the staunch Churchman, Danbury, in another; the commentators, Patrick, Lowth, and Whithy, the acutest critics, the most diligent and faithful travellers in the Holy Land, the most eloquent preachers, and best devotional writers for the heart, even some of "the noble army of Martyrs" to the cause of Reformation, are in the work before us, arrayed as champions who have exhibited their ingenuity by laughing at their worshippers, such has been the case in regard to all his successors, down to the present time."

So, also, if an actor or actress, after wearing themselves out, or becoming stale in the eyes of a foreign audience, comes out to this country for the purpose of foraging in our fresh pastures, the same kind of indiscriminate praise and admiration is sure to be lavished upon them wherever they go. They are preceded, accompanied, and followed, by a band of hired puffers, who, playing upon the notorious foible of the nation, secure to them full houses and undeserved admiration. The third or fourth rate player struts in the honor of Roscius himself, and while the meritorious veteran pines in neglect, fills his pockets, writes a book, and returns home to laugh and make his countrymen laugh at the success of the imposition.

Of a piece with this sickly admiration of imported rarities, is the equally sickly appetite for their praise. That self-suppoted consciousness of equality which is independent of the capricious estimation of the world, and rests on the solid basis of self-respect, seems almost unknown to the votaries of the fashionable world. They would rather starve on the meagre husks of stinted praise, than banquet on the wholesome nutriment derived from the love of kindred and the estimation of friends. They pine for glory of some kind or other; and even the honest man who raises a great pumpkin, not content with the applause of his neighbors, dies in despair unless he sees himself and his pumpkin pinned to the sleeve of a nine days' wonder in the columns of some industrious recorder of memorable events.

Who, that notices the irritable curiosity of the fashionable public for the appearance of a certain long anticipated work it is unnecessary to mention, but must feel deeply mortified at the ridiculous importance given to the crude opinions of a young lady, simply because she is a foreigner? It would appear that the nation is to be tried not by a jury of grave old matrons, but by a young woman, hardly past her teens, and no doubt eminently qualified, from long experience, sage observations, and great gravity of demeanor, not only to judge in what we are deficient in the articles of silver forks and such like indispensable implements of civilization, but to correct our manners both by precept and example.

But we have done. Respect to the character of the sex of the author of these anticipated wonders, prevents our indulging in any thing like severity, although it might be difficult to say why those

the opening my ball had made,—the tree was a pretty stout one. It took nine spans of both my arms to measure round it, which I afterwards found to be forty-seven and a half foot. The tree was very straight, and no limb nearer than about sixty-five feet. I with difficulty climbed up this immense height, and made an opening into the hollow of the tree with my tomahawk; discovering some honey there, I cut off one of the largest limbs, which was about fifty feet in length, and I pushed it down the hollow of the tree, but could not reach the bottom. On pulling out the limb, I found, to my astonishment, that it had passed the whole distance through a mass of honey. I immediately came down—I determined to make the most of it. I procured barrels and commenced drawing off the honey, and obtained five hundred and twenty-two barrels of pure honey, although a great deal wasted by running through my bullet-hole. The quantity I cannot estimate, but it made the whole creek into metheglin for seven and a half miles down, and three quarters of a mile upstream. The quantity of comb must have been great, for it supplied the neighborhood for seven miles round with sufficient wax for their candles for upwards of two years. I loaded my honey on board a boat, and proceeded to New Orleans, where I met with sales exceeding my expectations, owing to a heavy frost that had fallen in the Island of Cuba, which killed all the bees, and of course stopped the supply of honey from that quarter. I brought the proceeds to Kentucky, and with it bought the splendid farm on which I now reside. I then married, and have a number of fine children, whom I hope to raise in habits of industry, and with a love of probity, truth, and veracity, equal to that of their father.

From the *New York Courier and Enquirer*.

THE NATIONAL FOIBLE.

Among the most prominent foibles of the people, and most especially the fashionable people, of the United States, is that latent feeling of inferiority which impels them to worship at the shrine of foreign mediocrity. If it were a liberal and enlightened spirit of hospitality which prompted these attentions and inspired the givers of good dinners and the dispensers of praise, we should be proud of this characteristic of our countrymen. But such is not the motive. It claims no kindred or affinity with any generous or manly sentiment, but is the sheer offspring of a vulgar, misplaced admiration, warming its imbecility in the sunshine of that merit itself has created or imagined, and flattering its silly vanity with the idea of deriving reflected lustre from an association with such distinguished visitors.

If a second or third rate foreign writer comes to this country, under contract with his bookseller to sweep up a book full of paltry anecdotes, petty scandals, superficial observations, false premises, and absurd conclusions, cemented into one mass of incongruous falsehoods, by the spirit of prejudice or the spirit of the contract with the bookseller, what is the consequence? His arrival is pompously announced in the public papers; the very Yankee soul trembles under his foot when he lands; he is gazed at as he passes along the streets; the great and the little vulgar look up to him as the privileged dispenser of immortality, and the whole nation shivers in the anticipation of a verdict of life or death. The little Grub-street writer all at once becomes a great man; his opinions are caught up and retailed, like the maxims of ancient sages; great men, and those who wish to be great, give him sumptuous entertainments, in the hope of being honorably recorded in his book, and receiving praise for their pudding; he is invited to public dinners; is toasted, makes speeches, and fancies himself a divinity, because, like the Egyptian ox, he is worshipped by ignorance and folly. Such was the case with Basil Hall; and notwithstanding the thousand instances in which these wooden gods have exhibited their ingratitude by laughing at their worshippers, such has been the case in regard to all his successors, down to the present time.

So, also, if an actor or actress, after wearing themselves out, or becoming stale in the eyes of a foreign audience, comes out to this country for the purpose of foraging in our fresh pastures, the same kind of indiscriminate praise and admiration is sure to be lavished upon them wherever they go. They are preceded, accompanied, and followed, by a band of hired puffers, who, playing upon the notorious foible of the nation, secure to them full houses and undeserved admiration. The third or fourth rate player struts in the honor of Roscius himself, and while the meritorious veteran pines in neglect, fills his pockets, writes a book, and returns home to laugh and make his countrymen laugh at the success of the imposition.

Of a piece with this sickly admiration of imported rarities, is the equally sickly appetite for their praise. That self-suppoted consciousness of equality which is independent of the capricious estimation of the world, and rests on the solid basis of self-respect, seems almost unknown to the votaries of the fashionable world. They would rather starve on the meagre husks of stinted praise, than banquet on the wholesome nutriment derived from the love of kindred and the estimation of friends. They pine for glory of some kind or other; and even the honest man who raises a great pumpkin, not content with the applause of his neighbors, dies in despair unless he sees himself and his pumpkin pinned to the sleeve of a nine days' wonder in the columns of some industrious recorder of memorable events.

But we have done. Respect to the character of the sex of the author of these anticipated wonders, prevents our indulging in any thing like severity, although it might be difficult to say why those

"unsexed females," who play the lady errant by strutting about the world, neglectful of the domesticities and duties; forsaking the delicacy of womanhood by indiscriminate association with the grossness of this world; affecting the political, instead of the domestic, economist; prying into all the mysteries of iniquity; becoming the rude consorts of public manners; watching like hungry mousers for every accidental display of folly, weakness, or vulgarity, and usurping the breeches of philosophy, may not be justly considered as men, and treated accordingly. Truly, the period seems to be approaching when Omphale will again wear the lion's skin, and Hercules wield the distaff. It is high time, we think, for the male writers to set the female an example of modesty, and keep a sharp eye on their "inexpresibles."

MARGARET AND THE MINISTER.

Margaret was the gude-wife of an honest farmer, living in the neighborhood of Edinburgh. She had sold her dead and live stock in Dalkeith market—only reserving two dozen fresh eggs, as a present for the minister's wife. Margaret knocked at the minister's house, and he opened the door himself. After the usual inquiries about the wives, and the bairns, she began: "I ha' brought ye twa dozen o' callier (fresh) eggs, to help mod the gude wife's yule bannocks." The eggs were gratefully received, and the doocoy kindly invited to take *kusi* with the minister. "Na, na," said Margaret, "I dinna ken how to behave at great folks' tables!" "Oh, never fear," replied the divine: "just do, Margaret, as you see me do." The simple-hearted woman consented, and sat down at the board. Now, the minister was old, and well stricken in years, and withal was afflicted with the palsy. To avoid spilling the soup in the journey of his trembling hand from the cup to the lip, it was his custom to fasten one end of the table cloth, with two stout pins, to the top of his waistcoat, just under the chin. Margaret, who sat at the opposite corner of the table, watching his motions, immediately pinned the other end to a strong homespun shawl, directly under her chin. She was now all attention to his every move. The minister deposited on the edge of his plate a spoonful of mustard. Not distinctly observing this movement, Margaret carried the spoon to her mouth. The pungent stuff began to operate upon her olfactory nerves. The poor woman thought she was bewitched.—She had never tasted mustard before—for, eighty years ago, mustard did not grace the table of a Scotch farmer. She knew not what it all meant. She bore the pain to the last point of endurance: she could sit no longer—but at the moment that the servant girl came in with a supply of clean plates, she jumped up, and with one spring upset the girl, plates and all, sweeping the table of its entire contents. The crash gave speed to her flight—and the minister, pinned fast to the other corner, was compelled to follow as quick as his tottering limbs could move. Having reached the first flight of stairs, he caught by the banisters.—Away slipped the pins, and down went the frightened Margaret; and to the day of her death, she never looked back on the clergyman's door again.

07 The Boston Atlas thus describes a menagerie of wild animals exhibiting in that city:

The exhibition is the most admirably arranged affair of the kind we have ever seen in this country. On entering the spacious and brilliantly lighted hall on Saturday evening, (it has been built expressly for its present purpose,) we were more inclined to imagine ourselves in a *salon de danse*, than a caravan of wild beasts, so perfect are the order, neatness, and cleanliness, which everywhere prevail. The pens or cages of the animals (each one bearing the name and quality of the occupant in gilt letters) are arranged with the greatest regularity along the sides and at the extremities of the apartment, and a gallery, from which ladies may see every thing that passes without being subjected to the slightest apprehension or danger, runs round the whole upper part of the building. The animals are remarkable for their size and beauty. Among them is a magnificent Bengal tiger, the largest ever exhibited in America, although he has not yet reached his full growth by one third. Then there are leopards, panthers, dromedaries, hyenas, zebras, a lion and two lionesses, a ponderous and gaunciale elephant, who walks over his keeper's prostrate body without touching him, pelicans, parrots, &c. and a whole host of eccentric monkeys, one of whom takes snuff with an air, and exercises his authority as father of the family, with a dignity and gravity altogether unparalleled. The building is well warmed, and an air of comfort pervades the whole establishment. Of the excellency of their quarters the animals themselves seem fully sensible. Surely no quadrupeds ever found themselves so well off since the days of Noah. Last, not least, (that is if you go in the evening) suddenly starts into the small arena at the upper end of the hall, mounted upon a beautiful little Spanish jennet and fully equipped, *en cavaliere*, bearing his lance and pennon, and riding gallantly, no less a personage than Major Jack Downing! This redoubtable hero is represented by a good sized ape, who goes through the usual equestrian exercises, riding back and front, blindfolded, standing up, &c. and all with a degree of grace and elegance that is really surprising. We protest we envied the little brute his trick of horsemanship. When, too, at the command of his master, he "shows how the ladies ride"—bah! Fanny Kemble would have expired of sheer envy.

The keeper goes into the den with the lions and orders the huge beasts about as if they were puppies. While he remains with them, they sullenly and growlingly acknowledge his supremacy, but the instant he retires they dash at him with inexorable fury. The male animal is a superb fellow—every inch a lion; he erects his mane, lashes his tail, and roars—as loud—as loud—as our readers know who.

LEGISLATIVE REPORT.

THE OUTRAGE AT NASSAU.

The Joint Select Committee to whom was referred that part of the Governor's Message which related to "the outrage committed on American citizens at Nassau,"

REPORT:
From a memorial addressed to the General Assembly, by John Waddell, Esq., of Wilmington, and from other papers in possession of the committee, they derive the following facts:

On the second day of February 1834 the brig Encourager, an American vessel, commanded by an American, and engaged in lawful trade between Charleston and New Orleans, sailed from the latter, bound to the former, place. Among other American citizens on board that vessel, was your memorialist, John Waddell, Esq., who represents that he there had with him twenty-two slaves, which he was removing from North Carolina to locate on a plantation on Red river, in the State of Louisiana. That about fifty-six hours after the departure of said brig from Charleston, she was wrecked, at midnight, on the reefs of Abaco: That after having been confined for many hours to the wreck, the passengers were extricated from their perilous condition by the kind assistance of the inhabitants of Abaco: That they there procured a vessel, which conveyed them and the crew of the wrecked brig to Nassau, in the British Island of New Providence: That, arrived in the harbour of Nassau, they sent to the authorities of the island for permission to land, for the purpose of procuring means of subsistence, of which they were destitute: That, to their astonishment, such permission was denied; and they were informed that they "should hold no intercourse with the shore, not even for the purpose of procuring food;" and if they presumed to hold such intercourse, their vessel should be fired into by a British sloop of war lying in the harbour: That after having been kept for some hours in that situation, they were ordered up under the guns of the sloop of war, where they remained for some hours as prisoners of war: That by the intercession of one of the passengers, who was a British subject, they were at length permitted to land at eight o'clock at night: That early on the succeeding morning, the negroes belonging to the memorialist, and twenty-three belonging to other passengers, were taken on shore by order of the Lieutenant Governor of the island, carried before the officer of the customs, where they were immediately declared free, and directed to repair to the quarters of a black regiment in town, where they would be accommodated until they could obtain suitable situations: That some days after this, when there were vessels about to sail to New Orleans, the memorialist, John Waddell, addressed a note to the Governor, through the American Consul, respectfully inquiring whether there were any obstacles to his proceeding on his voyage with his property; to which the Governor replied, that if he, the memorialist, presumed to interfere with the *manumitted slaves*, it would become his (the Governor's) duty to hang him and all accessories.

The foregoing is a brief and simple statement of the circumstances of the outrage perpetrated upon your memorialist, and for the redress of which he prays the interposition of this General Assembly. Although it is not competent for North Carolina, consistently with her federal relations, to take into her own hands a matter of this kind, yet the committee deem it the duty of the General Assembly, as the immediate guardians of the rights of our citizens, to take such measures for the vindication of those rights as may comport with the dignity of North Carolina, and with her relations to the General Government and her sister States.

A leading object of the States, in confederating, was mutual defence against foreign aggression; and whenever the humblest citizen is aggrieved by a power beyond the reach of the civil tribunals of the country, he has a right to appeal to the General Government; and it is the duty of that Government to extend over him its protecting or avenging arm.

The committee believe that the case referred to their consideration is one that impudently demands the interposition of North Carolina, in the manner adverted to, and the decisive action of the General Government. Were it not for the peculiar condition of North Carolina, in common with all the Southern States, in one particular of momentous consideration, the General Assembly might be content with barely communicating to the General Government the facts herein recited, in full confidence that the justice and the energy of that Government would be speedily and duly exerted in behalf of the injured memorialist.

But, under those peculiar circumstances, it should not be concealed that she feels much anxiety, and cannot but anticipate the direst calamities to herself, to the whole South, and, indeed, to the whole Confederacy, if the Federal Government should permit so flagrant an outrage upon the peculiar rights of Southern citizens to pass unheeded.

Not many months have elapsed since events occurred in a portion of our own country, well calculated to excite, as they did, the most serious apprehensions.

Happily for our common country and her free institutions, the justice, prudence, and patriotism, of the great mass of society where those events transpired, triumphed over the wild fanaticism of the misguided few, and inspired the Southern people with fresh confidence in the good feelings and good faith of their Northern brethren.

But the recent manumission of the slaves in the British West Indies, the vicinity of those islands to our coast, our frequent intercourse with them, and the outrage from that quarter, which is the subject of this report, all concur to admonish us that the situation of the Southern States is peculiar; that they cannot rely for security upon the independence or corrupt functionaries of a foreign Power; but that they must look for protection to that Government whose duty it is to afford it, even at the

Poetic Recess

From the *Philadelphia Gazette and Intelligencer*.

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In melancholy silence nature stood;

The zephyr staid its breath; the leaves were still;

The moon-beam hardly flicker'd on the rill,

bound of the last resort of nations. For, although peace, not war, is the favorite element of this Confederacy, history teaches us that peace obtained at the sacrifice of honor, or a tame submission to injury, is never permanent, unless it terminates in entire subversion to the nation perpetrating the wrong.

As much, therefore, as North Carolina would depose a war, especially with that nation whence are derived so many valuable principles of our free institutions, she would not hesitate to choose it in preference to peace preserved at the expense of private rights and the national honor.

But it is confidently believed that both alternatives may be avoided by prudent, yet firm and energetic conduct on the part of the General Government, in demanding indemnity to our citizens for injuries committed by the authorities of the British Crown, and the adoption of such measures as may tend to prevent a recurrence of such injuries.

After a mature consideration of all the circumstances connected with this unfortunate affair, and of the consequences that may result from it, the Committee recommended to the Legislature the adoption of the following resolutions, viz.

Resolved, That the forcible detention, by the authorities of the British Island of New Providence, of the property of American citizens thrown upon that island by shipwreck, was a breach of the rights of hospitality, and an infraction of the laws of nations.

Resolved, That the General Assembly of North Carolina will not recognize any distinction in principle between property in persons, (as known to the Constitution of the United States,) and property in things.

Resolved, That the General Assembly of North Carolina has full confidence in the good faith of the respective members of the Union, in regard to all those rights guaranteed to each by the Federal Compact, and doubts not that the General Government, as the common agent of the States, will take such measures, at the present juncture, as may be wise and expedient.

Resolved, That his Excellency the Governor be requested to transmit a copy of this Report and these Resolutions to the President of the United States, to the Executive of each of the States, and to the Senators and Representatives of North Carolina in the Congress of the United States

W. M. J. ALEXANDER, S. H. C.

W. D. MOSELEY, S. S.
In GENERAL ASSEMBLY, §
January 3d, 1835.

[From the Courier and Enquirer.]

THE NATIONAL DEBT PAID OUT OF GEN- RAL JACKSON'S OWN POCKET.

The infatuation of the people of this country in their purblind devotion to Gen. Jackson, is utterly astonishing, and will be looked upon, in a generation or two, as one of the most prominent delusions of the nineteenth century; more wonderful than even the Massachusetts mania for hanging witches some century or two ago, inasmuch as our age boasts of its superior knowledge, education, and refinement, and because the "schoolmaster" really has cudgeled gumption enough into our sconces, one would think, to give the world some cause to expect better of us. But the truth is, the election of a popular military backwoodsman has pushed us back upon barbarism. A shroud, and as we thought, a sensible people, have retrograded into the dark ages. The "march of mind" for the last six years has all been to the rear! We have retreated before all the lights of the age, and the virtue of New Orleans has been teaching us nothing but the back step. We are glorying in a servility of manhood that our earliest English ancestors would have been ashamed of, and we aspire an infidelity to a poor old superannuated President—in his best estate, but an ignorant and uneducated man of moderate capacity—the ascription of which would have called a blush to the cheek of the most despotic of all the Henrys.—No matter what Gen. Jackson does, or what he pretends to do—it is the essence of perfection when it is actually done, and its accomplishment is sworn to by his worshippers, though no such act has been performed! The Congress of the United States, at its last session, by an act of very doubtful policy, and by the concurrence of a Senate opposed to the Administration by a strong majority, caused a gold coinage to come into partial circulation; and straightway it was jingled into the ears of the populace as the "Jackson money." Purse were made up for the express purpose of exhibiting at the polls, and where gold money could not be had upon other terms, it was borrowed temporarily that it might be carried from one part of the country to another, to gull voters into a support of Jackson candidates—as though Jackson had ought more to do in producing it than the Emperor of Japan.

The national debt has been paid off during the administration of Gen. Jackson, because it has so happened that he is President of the United States at the time when it must have been paid off, by the express provisions of an act passed by Congress before he had any thing to do with the Government—and behold! it is boldly asserted that he has paid the debt; and his minions even glory it by a reiteration! Was there ever so stupendous a humbug! Jackson paid the national debt! How, in the name of Heaven, can even his creatures muster impudence enough for such fatuous falsehoods? If the debt has been paid, it has been in spite of Gen. Jackson; for no former administration has exhibited half the prodigality of expenditure, and in no former period of our history has corruption been so gross, so palpable, and so barefaced. Never, before the reign of Jacksonism, have the national funds been so scandalously misappropriated—never before have partisans been purchased with the people's own money! Without being under the necessity of charging direct bribery to any branch of the Government, we do charge the most wanton waste of the public resources, for no other purpose, and with no other object, than the strengthening a party, and rewarding those who will shout the loudest for "the Government." And yet, with all these facts before them, a portion of this people are willing to believe, and do actually believe, that Gen. Jackson has extinguished the public debt.

May, no wretched is the ignorance and delusion on this subject, that many of them believe, most religiously, that he has paid it out of his private funds! Let no man laugh at this as an extravagance, having no existence but in the imagination of the writer. It is quite true that there are people in this country who do really believe this absurdity—gross as mountains, to be sure, but they believe it. A friend assured us, this very day, that he has positively heard a zealous Jackson partisan

make the assertion seriously; and when our friend took occasion to ridicule as superb a specimen of stupidity, and after he found it really believed, to contradict it in terms,—his social was taken in dogeons! "The General," it was solemnly intoned, had actually cleared off the United States' debt out of his own pocket!

Nor ought it to excite any particular astonishment that even such a folly is believed in by some portion of the presidential worshippers. Nothing need astonish us now-a-days. It is impossible to imagine any thing too gross for their faith, or to offend any Jackson delicacy too large for them to gorge. The old simile about "swallowing camel" has lost all its point and force—your full blooded modern tory would laugh such a companion to scorn—he would swallow whole elephants if his leaders told him it was Jackson venison.—The Jackson throat has no bounds to its capacity—it would hardly make two bites of the mastodon itself.

MOSILLA (Ala.) January 7, 1835.

Sudden Death of a Stranger.—Night before last, a man about 40 years of age, apparently of consumptive habits, being exceedingly emaciated, was found dead in bed, at the Commercial Hotel in this city. We learn that he became an inmate of the house on the day preceding, without any knowledge of either the keeper or his clerks, and was observed to keep his bed the whole day. Not one word was heard to escape his lips, however, from the time he was first discovered until he was found dead. In the pocket of his pantaloons, which he had not taken off, was found a two ounce vial nearly empty, yet containing a few drops of laudanum, apparently tinctured with a small portion of spirits of turpentine. There was also found, in a wallet in his pantaloons pocket, the name of John Burton, written in pencil marks, on both sides of a strip of paper, evidently torn from the margin of a newspaper. No money or other papers were found on him. He appeared to be excessively poor in purse as well as in person; though all his wearing apparel, his hair, face, and hands, exhibited a degree of cleanliness infinitely above that of squalid poverty. He seemed to have died without a struggle.

Murder of Missionaries in Sumatra.—Intelligence has been received, by the Secretaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, that two of the Missionaries of that Board, the Rev. Messrs. Samuel Munson and Henry Lyman, were murdered by the Batta, while on their way from Tappanooy into the interior of Sumatra. They had previously visited Pandang, and the Island of Pulo Nias; and at Tappanooy, after diligent inquiry, they were encouraged to believe that their contemplated journey might be performed in safety.

On the fifth day, however, after leaving Tappanooy, (June 26th) coming unexpectedly upon a fort, they were suddenly beset by armed natives, and their interpreter taking immediately to flight, they were murdered before they could make known their pacific designs. Their widows were at Batavia, in September, under the kind care of the Rev. Mr. Medhurst, of the London Missionary Society. They had ample provision for their pecuniary wants, but were of course deeply afflicted.

Balloon accident, at New Orleans.—Mr. Elliot attempted an ascension at New Orleans on Sunday, the 26th of December which terminated disastrously for the aeronaut. He started, it seems, before the balloon was sufficiently inflated, and consequently had about as much tendency to come down as to go up. The car, too, was improperly attached, and after rising a short distance, turned nearly bottom upwards, and the voyager was obliged to save himself from falling by holding on to the ropes merely. In this situation he was tossed about the chimney tops and the upper stories of the houses, and into the windows of some of them, and at last got entangled in the rigging of some vessels in the river, where Mr. Elliot was extricated by the sailors. He immediately fainted, and surgical aid being promptly obtained, he was found to be in a most deplorable state. His left leg was broken above the knee, which it was apprehended would have to be amputated. A chimney was knocked down in the course of the adventure. The fees which the surgeons will obtain out of this disaster, is probably about the first "benefit to the cause of science" that these aerial adventures have brought about.

Deed of Villainy.—On the evening of Thanksgiving, a man brought to the door of J. W. Otis, Esq., in Bleeker street, a parcel of ground Coffee, which he said Mr. Otis had ordered to be sent home. It proved, however, that Mr. Otis knew nothing of the matter, and the Coffee was laid by under the expectation that it would be called for, and the mistake corrected. Nothing further occurred, however, and on Monday morning the cook made use of some of the Coffee for breakfast. The consequence was, that the whole family, including the servants, soon after became dreadfully sick, and it was only with the most prompt and efficient medical aid that their lives were preserved. Mr. Otis had been absent for some days, by which he has escaped from the dreadful effects, so far as his own person is concerned, of this attempt to murder a whole family. The Coffee was analyzed on Tuesday, and found to contain a very large quantity of arsenic—enough to kill a hundred men.—*Journal of Commerce.*

A reward of \$1000 has been offered, by the City of New York, for the detection of the villains who made the above diabolical attempt; and Mr. Otis has also offered \$1000 for the same purpose.]

Our friend Mr. Van Buren stumps.—Mr. Van Buren is not slow at a joke himself. He had been running a Kentucky member of Congress pretty hard, who could only clear himself of Mr. Van Buren's humor, by retorting a story in return. In our country, says he, after the main business of a public meeting is over, the stud horses are paraded before the public eye. An old farmer, who intended to breed extensively, was particularly industrious in selecting, among the candidates for favor, one whose form and action suited his ideas of excellence. At last, he chose a middle sized, fine looking animal, whose activity and movements pleased him. He satisfied himself as to blood, price, &c. and concluded a bargain. As he was going off, it occurred to him that he had not inquired what was the horse's name. Helios, stranger, says he, what is your horse's name? "Van Buren," said the owner. Oh! replied the farmer, I can't breed from him. The old horse slips the bridle—the colts may do so likewise.—*Augusta Courier.*

An unconstitutional act of Congress imposes no obli-



THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

Saturday Morning, February 7, 1835.

We are much pleased to find, in a very able New-England paper, (the Boston Atlas,) the following remarks in relation to the Presidency.

Like the Editor of the Atlas, we have no notion of taking up "a leader of the enemy's forces." Nor have we any greater inclination to make a choice of evils, by supporting one man, whose principles we abhor, because his opponent may be one degree ahead of him in servility to power, or in ambition to possess it.

The concluding paragraph, which is a quotation from one of the purest as well as greatest of English statesmen, points out, we think, the true course of every honest man in a political contest. He who believes that the principles of the party to which he belongs cannot be abandoned without injury to the country, would act the part of a recreant if he supported a man or a party who would certainly exert their power to prostrate those principles. Much more would he deserve the execrations of all honorable minds, if he should, from an obvious wish to propitiate favor, lick the hand that scourged him in his weakness.

FROM THE BOSTON ATLAS.

Judge White and the New York Star.—The New York Courier is out upon the Star, for its apparent disposition to favor the claims of Judge White for the Presidency. The Courier takes the right ground on this matter. White is a Tory; this objection is sufficient. On what principles can the Whigs sustain him? Merely on the principles of entire dereliction and abandonment of all that they have been struggling for, and all that so many have honestly believed essential to the preservation of republican institutions. "We cannot elect Clay, or Webster, or Leigh, or Calhoun"—say the timid and wavering. Why not? Because they have made themselves so conspicuous, in their opposition to Executive usurpation—and in support of the measures and opinions which we as a party have advocated—that it will be impossible to run them with any degree of confidence." This is a new mode of argument in politics; to desert men with whom you have been habitually and honorably acting—and take up the leaders of your enemy's force—because, for the time being, they seem to possess the greater strength. The proposition is to surrender every thing without a battle—to submit to the full development of the protest doctrines—the Kitchen Cabinet proscriptions—the misuse of the public funds—the gross abuses of the Departments—and all the ills and evils of the reigning powers—without an effort to alleviate, or shake them off.

For our own part—we say decidedly—if we cannot give a Whig candidate the vote of more than a smattering of the States—for Heaven's sake let us put one in nomination. To abandon him would be eternal disgrace. How shall we ever hope to find a man bold enough, and self-sacrificing enough, to resist Executive aggressions, if in the unequal conflict he is not merely to be defeated—but to be deserted by the very men who cheered him on in his patriotic efforts, but have not the firmness, and manliness, and magnanimity to persevere till the good work is accomplished? Is this the way our enemies support their friends? Is this the aid and countenance they lend to the men who have advocated their principles?

The meanness and baseness of the argument by which the Whigs are urged to support Judge White, excite our perfect abhorrence. "Abandon your friend, because he does not stand quite so good a chance as your enemy; go over to your enemy, and he will reward you with a place. He will pay your treason—remunerate your ingratitude—and heal your wounded honor, by an application of official emolument."

"For my part," says the greatest of English statesmen, "I find it impossible to conceive that any one believes in his own politics, or believes them to be of any weight, who refuses to adopt the means of having them reduced into practice." Therefore every honorable connexion will avail it is their first purpose to pursue every just method to put the men who hold their opinions into such a condition as may enable them to carry their common plans into execution, with all the power and authority of the State. As this power is attached to certain situations, it is their duty to contend for these situations. Without a proscription of others, they are bound to give to their own party the preference in all things, and by no means, for private considerations, to accept any offers of power in which the whole body is not included; nor to suffer themselves to be led, or to be controlled, or to be over-balanced, in office or in council, by those who contradict the very fundamental principles on which their party is formed, and even those upon which every fair connexion must stand."

We desire to direct the especial attention of our readers to the following letter from the Hon. John McLean, of Ohio, addressed to a friend in North Carolina. The sentiments therein contained are altogether sound, and are expressed with an honesty and independence of manner that reflect great credit upon the character of the writer. We are mistaken if this exposition of Judge McLean's views of great Constitutional Questions do not secure to him the confidence and friendship of a large portion of the American People.

From the Raleigh Star.

JUDGE MCLEAN'S OPINIONS.

We have been obligingly furnished with the following letter from the Hon. John McLean, of Ohio, to a gentleman in this State, which gives the opinions of that distinguished individual on important constitutional questions:

KNOXVILLE, October 23, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR: As I am about leaving this place for Ohio, I have but a few moments to reply to your favor of the 21st instant.

In my view, no powers can be exercised by the Federal Government, except those which are expressly delegated to it; and I should think that the experience we have had ought to convince every one that an extension of the Federal powers must endanger the permanency of the Union.

All judicial questions which arise under the Constitution and Laws of the Union, are referable to the Supreme Court of the United States, and its decision is final in such cases. This tribunal is expressly vested with the power to decide such questions, by the Constitution, which was adopted by the people of the several States. The Supreme Court, then, has been made the arbiter in such cases by the States, and its decisions are binding on all litigant parties.

But, if a political power be asserted by the Federal Government, which is controverted by a State, and which affects the interests of such State, and it cannot be made a judicial question under the Constitution and Laws of the Union, there is no tribunal common to the parties; and, in such a case, effect cannot be given to the power. The decision of a Sovereign State, in such a case, is as good as the decision of the Federal Government; and, of necessity, there must be mutual forbearance.

In publishing the above, let it not be thought that we entertain the views expressed by our correspondent in the last paragraph of his letter. The doctrine of *alternatives* is a very specious one, but is not sound, and we think calculated to do much harm. Gen. Jackson was a choice of evils with a large majority of the intelligent voters, at his first election; and an evil choice has been for the country. We believe that no man who has supported Gen. Jackson in his monstrous assumptions of power, can be safely trusted in the Presidential chair; and we therefore cannot, under any circumstances, conscientiously add our voice for his elevation.

—ED. WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

gation on a State, or the People of a State, and may be resisted by an individual or a community. No one, I believe, will controvert this.

But is a State bound to submit to a systematic course of oppression from the Federal Government? I answer no. It should remonstrate again and again, until all remonstrance is vain and useless. An appeal should be made to the other States, in all the forms sanctioned by the Constitution; and ample time should be given for reflection. But if all these efforts should produce no effect, and the oppression be continued—an oppression which withers the hopes of the State, and dries up the resources of its prosperity—and the people of the State are forced to the alternative of choosing, under such circumstances, liberty or slavery they may and should, reject the latter, and assert the former by open resistance. This is an inherent and inalienable right, which may be asserted and maintained by every organized

SUPERIOR COURT CIRCUITS.

We have been politely furnished, by the Hon. Judge Martin, with the following information relative to the Spring and Autumn Circuits of the Superior Courts of this State for the year 1835:

Strange,	Newbern,	Autumn.
Seawell,	Wilmington,	Raleigh.
Donnell,	Edenton,	Morgan.
Martin,	Hillsborough,	Newbern.
Norwood,	Raleigh,	Wilmington.
Settle,	Morganton,	Edenton.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 25th, 1835.

To the Editor of the Western Carolinian:

DEAR SIR: In Washington, at this time, there is very little excitement or interest; indeed, I have hardly ever known so dead a calm as is now seen here, and which verifies the old adage, which seems to be true in the political as in the natural world, that "there is always a calm." The favor of the session has abated, and the Capital is no longer thronged with immense crowds of spectators anxious to witness the many and eloquent efforts of the Senate in defence of the Constitution and the Laws. Not a single debate has yet taken place in either House to excite excitement; and, judging from the tone and temper of Congress, I should say there would not be. In the early part of the session, our relations with France seemed to absorb every other question. The extraordinary and alarming position taken by the President in his Annual Message, threatened to involve us in war, with our ancient ally and most faithful friend. Yet however, that that matter has been put to rest, present by the very able and well-tempered Rep. Mr. Clay. Van Buren and his army of officers must therefore look out for some other subject, as they may keep up a political excitement, and perpetuate their power. The excitement created by the Bank has died away, and it was therefore necessary, in order to keep the party together for party purposes, that the public mind should be excited on other subjects; and a war with France was selected as best calculated to effect that object. But the people of this country were not prepared for a measure. A war with any nation is to be deplored, but a war with France is abhorrent to the best of every American heart. The very name calls up the most sacred recollections—it reminds us of those days which "tried men's souls" when gallant and magnanimous France—sent her money to aid us in our weakness, contending, and successfully contending, in the cause of Freedom. As these things shall be remembered by the American People, and I trust they will never be forgotten, we with France will never be resorted to until we have means to obtain redress shall have been tried in vain. I have no doubt the appropriation to fill the treasury with this country would have been made by the Chamber of Deputies but for the commanding language held by our Minister who negotiated that treaty. Mr. G. is a friend of the Administration: he was opposed by three Whigs, and was elected, on the third ballot, by a majority of 2 votes. The joint votes for the Whig candidate who opposed him show a majority of six in the Louisiana Legislature opposed to the National Administration.—And yet, for the want of concert of action, the Whigs of that State have allowed their enemies to elect a Senator to Congress. Shame!

LOUISIANA.—Charles Gayarré has been elected to the United States Senate, from the State of Louisiana, for six years from the 4th of March next, in the place of Mr. Wagaman, whose term will then expire. Mr

advice of the Administration, and in opposition to Mr. Leigh. When he had concluded, Mr. Brown, of Petersburg, rose and addressed the House for more than two hours, in a speech which we believe we speak the universal sentiment in describing as the highest effort of intellect made in the councils of this State within the present generation. All parties confess to the supremacy of its power, as a grand display of argument and eloquence. The State Rights party, to whose principles he professed his unwavering devotion, as those alone which can save the liberties of the country, and under whose flag he professed his resolution to live and die, already rank his speech of yesterday as worthy of association with the Report of '96; like that Report, called out by a great crisis, and like it also destined, as they believe, to be a great instrument in the work of political regeneration, and in recalling republicans to the true faith. Mr. Brown's views of the nature of the appeal made by Mr. Rives to the People of Virginia—of Federal aggression and the rapid and appalling strides of Executive usurpation—of Van Burenism, its designs and tendencies to reduce the South to the condition of provinces to New York—were of the most impressive character. We are not able, nor would we do it if the justice had we the time, to attempt even a summary of the argument. We hope, in a very brief space, to lay it before our reader. We have never known so deep an impression made by any speech; and never did we witness, on any other occasion, so enthusiastic and general a congratulation. We congratulate the Opposition, that their cause called out so noble a display of intellect, and was demonstrated, so unanswerably, to be the cause of the Constitution and of human Liberty. We are happy to state, also, that the resolution was at once adopted, by many Members of Assembly, and we trust that many citizens will be found to co-operate, to print 50,000 copies of Mr. Brown's Speech for distribution among the people. Every citizen of Virginia deserves to be supplied with a copy.

Mr. Brown's speech had, and will have, the happy tendency of throwing down those speculative and material differences which exist between the two wings of the great Whig Party. Already this tendency was apparent, and was powerfully produced by other causes. Mr. Barton yesterday declared, with a feeling that extorted the applause of the galleries, that he had "called a Federalist; but that, henceforward, his name, his exertions, and, if need be, his purse, will be devoted to Virginia and her rights. That which we have labored to effect—which we have longed to see, as the rainbow of political salvation—the combination of all the opponents of Federal usurpation on the basis of strict construction of the Federal compact, on the eve of accomplishment, in Virginia at least, will be the taunts of the friends of Power—that the combination is a pie-bald party, discordant in principle, and differing in exterior views—be untrue in fact, as it is now but an illustration of the enormities of an Administration which has united in a common cause men of the most opposite sentiments."

Distressing Accident.—On Saturday evening, the 31st ultimo, as the son of Joseph Hanes, Esq. P. M. at Fulton, Rowan County, was returning from school, on horseback, he met with a fatal accident, that has cast a deep gloom over his fond parents' hopes, and excited the sincere regrets of all who knew him. Not arriving at home as early as usual, it was feared that something had happened to detain him, and a servant was despatched in search; who soon found the horse quietly standing in the road, with every appearance of extreme fatigue and fright, and the lifeless body of the unfortunate youth, shockingly mangled, hanging with one foot fastened in the stirrup-iron. The deceased was about eleven years of age, and is said to have been a youth of great promise.

The misunderstanding between Messrs. Wise and Coke was compromised immediately after their late duel, and they left the ground as good friends.

CONGRESSIONAL.—POST-OFFICE REPORT.

Monday, January 26.—In the Senate, Mr. Ewing, from the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, made a Report, the reading of which was called for.

The reading of the Report was commenced by Mr. Ewing, and continued by Mr. Southard.

At four o'clock, Mr. Clay moved that the Senate adjourn, stating that there was a considerable portion of this Report which had not been read, and that a Counter-Report would be presented.

Tuesday, January 27.—In the Senate, after the conclusion of the reading of the Report, by Mr. Ewing from the Post Office Committee, Mr. Grundy, on behalf of the Minority of the Committee, consisting of himself and Mr. Robinson, of Illinois, made a Counter-Report, which was read. The reading of it was begun at a quarter before two o'clock and ended at four o'clock.

The Report of the majority of the Committee concluded with a bill containing a plan for the organization of the General Post Office Department. After the reading of this bill, a discussion sprung up on the subject of the reports, of the deepest interest, and which had not terminated when the Senate adjourned. The debate strongly evinced the opposition, that their cause called out so noble a display of intellect, and was demonstrated, so unanswerably, to be the cause of the Constitution and of human Liberty. We are happy to state, also, that the resolution was at once adopted, by many Members of Assembly, and we trust that many citizens will be found to co-operate, to print 50,000 copies of Mr. Brown's Speech for distribution among the people. Every citizen of Virginia deserves to be supplied with a copy.

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THE WAY IT WAS DONE.

Sergeant Joel Downing, in his first letter to the Major, lets us into the secret of how the recent lengthy Message of the President was made up. The General had given the Sergeant a new jacket, and sent him upstairs to put it on—forgetting, probably, that his Message had been left on the table. The Sergeant says:

"As I went to the looking glass that hung up in the bedroom, to see how the jacket looked, I see some rolls of paper on the table under the glass, and took up another and looked at it, for I always want to be learning what I can, and I see it was wrote on the outside 'Barry.' And I opened it, and there was a whole piece of the General's Message where it tells about the Post Office.—And on another it was wrote 'Forsyth,' and I opened it, and there was another string of the General's Message about one-half the countries in creation. And on another it was wrote 'Woodbury,' and I opened that, and there was another slice of the Message, about the Navy. And then I took up another and it was wrote on it 'Cass,' and that had a piece of the Message about the Army and the Indians. And on another it was wrote 'Kendall,' and I opened that and there was the whole year of the Message about the Bank. And I opened another great bundle that had 'Kendall,' wrote on it, and there was all these pieces strung out together, and dove-tailed and interlined into a whole message. Cuffed used to say, 'a good many hands make a great deal of great work,' and by this time I began to think it was no wonder the Message had such a everlasting long tail to it."

Our University.—No suspension of the Exercises of College will be occasioned by the death of Dr. Caldwell. Rev. E. Mitchell, senior Professor, has been appointed President of the Institution *pro tem.*—*Raleigh Register.*

Bank of the State.—We learn that on the last discount day, the appointment of Teller in this Institution was conferred on Mr. Jesse Brown, of this City.—*Ib.*

Supreme Court.—Thomas L. Clingman, of Surry County, in this State, and A. W. Thompson, of Unionville, South Carolina, have been admitted to the practice of Law in the Superior Courts; and Henry B. S. Williams, of West Tennessee, and J. Hilliard, of Granville, in this State, to County Court practice.—*Ib.*

A FOUNDLING.—A male child, expensively dressed, was placed, on Monday night, by its unnatural parents, in the vestibule of the City Hall. It was discovered by one of the members of the corporation, and taken to the Almshouse, where it was named after a well known gentleman of fortune, who was present, and who promised, should it live, to bequeath it, on his demise, the sum of \$1000.

We are sorry to hear it. It is offering a premium to seduction, or adultery; it encourages people barbarously to expose their infants, it places the illegitimate child in advance of the infant born in honest wedlock. Such doings should never be thus encouraged, and the State Prison should be the lot of the criminal exposing a helpless child to the mercy of the elements and the world. At all events, a child thus exposed should always be sent to the Almshouse to be brought up with the other orphans. No citizen should be permitted to bring it up because it was left at his door or thrown in his way. If Providence has not blessed a man with children of his own, and he desires to adopt one, let him go to the Poor House and select from the hundreds of unfortunate orphans thrown on public charity, a fine, healthy—if you please, a handsome

child, and on that instant let his mercy and his bounty fall; not to take some rich rake's spurious offspring, sentimentally packed in a basket, and a direction pinned to its cap. Marriage is a religious as well as a civil tie, and nothing should be done to bring its obligation into disrepute.—*New York Star.*

Baltimore Convention condemned.—On Monday, the 5th of January, Mr. Lewis, a Representative from the county of Benton, in the Legislature of Alabama, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, by the House of Representatives of the State of Alabama, That we recommend to the citizens of this State, and of the United States, to hold a Convention at Baltimore for the nomination of President and Vice-President of the United States, and that we will sustain such nomination.

The House rejected this resolution by a vote of 61 to 8.

The Fredericksburg Arena gives the following account of an invention which, if successful, will prove of much importance to the Cotton growing States:

"We have had the pleasure of examining a model of a Portable Cotton Press, invented by our Townsmen, Mr. E. Eliason. It possesses, in an eminent degree, power, strength, and cheapness. It is constructed in a compact and horizontal frame, so constructed as to be easily carried on a wagon. The power of a single horse, it is calculated, will exert a force of 30 tons, and press a bale of Cotton every ten minutes. Should its practical operation realize the expectations inspired by the model, it will prove a valuable present to the Southern States."

One hundred of the citizens of Richmond, embracing members of several different churches and denominations, presented to the venerable Bishop Moore, on the 1st of January, as a New Year's gift, a folio Testament, printed on porcelain paper, in letters of gold, elegantly bound in arabesques, with gilded edges. On the front of it was this inscription: "Presented to the Right Rev'd. R. C. Moore, by the citizens of Richmond, members of different religious denominations, as a tribute of their affectionate regard and esteem for one who has so long and so usefully devoted his life to the great cause of Christianity."—*Lynch, Virginian.*

The London Courier, of the 11th of last month, has the following paragraph:

"There are in the United States, says a New York paper, 300,000 drunkards. Suppose they were all to die today, and to be buried side by side in one continued line, allowing three feet for the width of each grave, and three feet between them—the line of graves would extend 3409 miles! Were they to be buried in one grave-yard, they would cover an area of 660 acres, and a fence to enclose it would be more than four miles in circuit. War has its horrors—famine has its horrors—pestilence has its horrors—but the horrors of intemperance concentrate and exceed them all. In ten years' time the whole procession will have passed, and the grave-yard will be filled.

My friend and pitcher.—The journeymen oak cooperers of Philadelphia have presented Gen. Jackson with an elm pitcher, consisting of 750 staves, made from the tree under which Penn and the Indians negotiated the celebrated treaty. What the precise number of 750 staves typify and betoken, is not stated—probably it is the number of office holders whose salaries underwent a *pro rata* in defraying the expense of "getting it up." This may be a mistake, however. We know nothing about it, we are sure.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

From Pouson's Advertiser.

TO THE EDITORS OF NEWSPAPERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

It has been for many years a source of deep regret to the writer, to see the publicity which is given to cases of Suicide. Our daily papers abound with instances of this kind, accompanied with name, residence, and all the particular circumstances connected with the accomplishment of the act.

Robbery of Newspapers in the Post-Office.—A very curious report lately appeared in the New-York Courier and Enquirer. The result of it is, that daily and other papers of that city, put in the Post-Office there for distant subscribers, have had their wrappers torn off, and then been sold by one of the persons employed in the office, as waste paper. The extent to which this has been carried, may be inferred from the fact that one witness stated he had bought *four thousand four hundred* papers within two months from one Mills, in the Post-Office.

An unfeathered biped, sure enough.—An old maid residing in a village near Norfolk, England, has taken it into her head that she is an *old hen*, and all the efforts of her friends cannot drive it out of her crop. Having given over trying to persuade her to the contrary, she has made her nest in an old clothes basket, where, at the "last advices," she was sitting upon three Dutch cheeses, in all the confidence of incubation. It is quite possible that the good dame may be what she thinks herself, but we should be inclined to consider her an old goose.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

EPISTOL ON A MAGICIAN.—Here lies a weathercock, cover'd with rust.

That turn'd to all parties—and then turn'd to dust; Poor Matty has gone—but it matters not where;

If there's room for desirous, *he'll not be long there.*

Episcopal School.

As the accommodations of the Episcopal School

of North Carolina are insufficient to admit more Pupils than those whose names have already been forwarded to the Rector, the Executive Committee take this method of informing the Public that further applications, during the present session, cannot be received. But that so soon as the accommodations of the School can be enlarged, notice of the same will be given. By order of the Committee.

L. S. IVES, Chairman.

Raleigh, Jan. 31st, 1835.—*St.*

MEDICUS.

A FOUNDLING.—A male child, expensively dressed, was placed, on Monday night, by its unnatural parents, in the vestibule of the City Hall. It was discovered by one of the members of the corporation, and taken to the Almshouse, where it was named after a well known gentleman of fortune, who was present, and who promised, should it live, to bequeath it, on his demise, the sum of \$1000.

We are sorry to hear it. It is offering a premium to seduction, or adultery; it encourages people barbarously to expose their infants, it places the illegitimate child in advance of the infant born in honest wedlock. Such doings should never be thus encouraged, and the State Prison should be the lot of the criminal exposing a helpless child to the mercy of the elements and the world. At all events, a child thus exposed should always be sent to the Almshouse to be brought up with the other orphans. No citizen should be permitted to bring it up because it was left at his door or thrown in his way. If Providence has not blessed a man with children of his own, and he desires to adopt one, let him go to the Poor House and select from the hundreds of unfortunate orphans thrown on public charity, a fine, healthy—if you please, a handsome

child, and on that instant let his mercy and his bounty fall; not to take some rich rake's spurious offspring, sentimentally packed in a basket, and a direction pinned to its cap. Marriage is a religious as well as a civil tie, and nothing should be done to bring its obligation into disrepute.—*New York Star.*

ROSS JUSTICE.

Cabarrus Co., Feb. 7, 1835.

1°

DEATH OF DR. CALDWELL.

In publishing the following proceedings of a meeting of the Students at Chapel-Hill, in relation to the loss sustained by them in the demise of their venerable President, we know not better how to express our sense of his worth, and to deprecate the misfortune which the cause of Science and Learning will also encounter, in the sad event, than by prefacing them with the following extract from the last Raleigh Register:

"A great and good man has fallen!—The painful duty devolved upon us of announcing the decease of the Rev. Dr. Caldwell, President of the University of N. Carolina. He expired at his residence at Chapel Hill, on Friday night last, after a brief illness of three or four days, preceded by a general indisposition of longer duration.

"We have had the pleasure of examining a model of a Portable Cotton Press, invented by our Townsmen, Mr. E. Eliason. It possesses, in an eminent degree, power, strength, and cheapness. It is constructed in a compact and horizontal frame, so constructed as to be easily carried on a wagon. The power of a single horse, it is calculated, will exert a force of 30 tons, and press a bale of Cotton every ten minutes. Should its practical operation realize the expectations inspired by the model, it will prove a valuable present to the Southern States."

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BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which can be had at this Office—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of: and the Editor of this paper can testify that he has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—*f*

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS FOR 1834-35.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

BEGS to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most Neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. hopes, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

He flatters himself that his CUTTING is really superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.

Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—*y*

REMOVAL.—Benjamin Fraley, TAILOR, informs his customers and the public in general, that he has *Removed his Shop* to the house adjoining the store of Mr. Wm. Murphy, at the east corner of the Courthouse, in the office of Mr. Matthieu, on the Main Street—where he is prepared to do every description of work in the line of his business, in a style superior to any done in this section of country, on as reasonable terms as any, and on short notice.

B. F. regularly receives, from the Northern Cities, the Reports of the Fashions as they vary; and, as he has constantly in his employ a number of workmen who are first-rate, he is enabled to assure the public that all work done by him will be both fashionable and durable. Garments made by his workmen will in all cases be measured to fit the customer.

Cutting-Out, for persons who have their work made up elsewhere, will be punctually attended to. Orders from a distance thankfully received, both for cutting out and making up work.

Produce received in part pay for work.

To Tailors.—B. F. respectfully informs the Craft, that he is Agent for the Inventor of the Patent Mode of Cutting, which is now almost universally used at the North, and that he will give instruction to any one who may desire to be more perfect in that branch of the art for a reasonable compensation.

Salisbury, 1834.—*lg*

B. FRALEY.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....February 4, 1835.

Bacon.	12 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i>	Molasses.	50 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i>
Brandy, apple,	40 <i>a</i> 45 <i>b</i>	Nails.	8 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i>
peach.	40 <i>a</i> 50 <i>b</i>	Oats.	25 <i>a</i> 30 <i>b</i>
Butter.	12 <i>a</i> 14 <i>b</i>	Rye.	7 <i>a</i>
Cotton, in seed,	3 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	Sugar, brown,	10 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>
clean,	11 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	loaf.	16 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i>
Coffee.	16 <i>a</i> 18 <i>b</i>	Salt.	11 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>
Corn.	4 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i>	Tallow.	10 <i>a</i>
Feathers.	5 <i>a</i> 33 <i>b</i>	Tobacco.	8 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i>
Flour, (scarce)	.55 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i>	Wheat, (chubel)	80 <i>a</i> 100 <i>b</i>
Flaxseed.	100 <i>a</i>	Whiskey.	45 <i>a</i> 50 <i>b</i>
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	12 <i>a</i>		

Lined Oil, per gallon, 12*a*

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....January 27.

Bacon.	8 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i> Iron.	4 <i>a</i> 4 <i>b</i>	
Brandy, peach,	60 <i>a</i> 70 <i>b</i> Molasses.	30 <i>a</i> 32 <i>b</i>	
apple,	50 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i> Nails, cut,	6 <i>a</i> 6 <i>b</i>	
Beeswax.	18 <i>a</i> 19 <i>b</i> Sugar, brown,	6 <i>a</i> 8 <i>b</i>	
Coffee.	14 <i>a</i> 16 <i>b</i> Oats, (scarce.)	36 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i>	
Cotton, new,	14 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i> Rice.	400 <i>a</i> 500 <i>b</i>	
Corn.	85 <i>a</i> 90 <i>b</i> Salt, in sacks.	300 <i>a</i>	
Feathers.	25 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i> bushel.	75 <i>a</i>	
Flaxseed.	145 <i>a</i> 150 <i>b</i> Sugar, prime.	9 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	
Flour, super.	60 <i>a</i> 62 <i>b</i> common.	9 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i>	
Iron.	70 <i>a</i> loaf & lump.	15 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i>	
Land.	10 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i> Tallow, (scarce.)	10 <i>a</i> 00 <i>b</i>	
Mackerel.	.50 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i> Wheat.	125 <i>a</i> 150 <i>b</i>	

AT CHERAW, (S. C.).....January 22.

Bacon.	15 <i>a</i> 16 <i>b</i> Meal, (scarce.)	62 <i>a</i> 65 <i>b</i>	
Beeswax.	17 <i>a</i> Molasses.	40 <i>a</i> 45 <i>b</i>	
Butter.	15 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i> Nails.	7 <i>a</i> 9 <i>b</i>	
Coffee.	14 <i>a</i> 16 <i>b</i> Oats, (scarce.)	36 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i>	
Cotton, new,	14 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i> Rice.	400 <i>a</i> 500 <i>b</i>	
Corn.	85 <i>a</i> 90 <i>b</i> Salt, in sacks.	300 <i>a</i>	
Feathers.	25 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i> bushel.	75 <i>a</i>	
Flaxseed.	145 <i>a</i> 150 <i>b</i> Sugar, prime.	9 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	
Flour, super.	60 <i>a</i> 62 <i>b</i> common.	9 <i>a</i> 10 <i>b</i>	
Iron.	70 <i>a</i> loaf & lump.	15 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i>	
Land.	10 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i> Tallow.	12 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i>	
Mackerel.	.50 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i> Wheat.	125 <i>a</i> 150 <i>b</i>	

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....January 29.

Bacon.	11 <i>a</i> 13 <i>b</i> Lard.	12 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i>	
Brandy, peach,	75 <i>a</i> Molasses.	37 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i>	
apple,	40 <i>a</i> 50 <i>b</i> Meal.	650 <i>a</i> 850 <i>b</i>	
Beeswax.	15 <i>a</i> 00 <i>b</i> Salt, in sacks.	225 <i>a</i> 275 <i>b</i>	
Butter.	18 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i> bushel.	75 <i>a</i>	
Coffee.	12 <i>a</i> 17 <i>b</i> Sugar, brown,	9 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	
Corn.	85 <i>a</i> 90 <i>b</i> loaf & lump.	12 <i>a</i> 20 <i>b</i>	
Cotton.	12 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i> Tallow.	12 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i>	
Flour.	.75 <i>a</i> 800 <i>b</i> Tus.	125 <i>a</i> 150 <i>b</i>	
Iron.	4 <i>a</i> 5 <i>b</i> Whiskey.	40 <i>a</i> 45 <i>b</i>	

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.).....January 31.

Bacon.	1 <i>a</i> 0 <i>b</i> Flour, (N. Caro.)	600 <i>a</i> 600 <i>b</i>	
Brandy, peach,	75 <i>a</i> 90 <i>b</i> (Cam.mills.)	600 <i>a</i> 1000 <i>b</i>	
apple,	35 <i>a</i> 40 <i>b</i> Iron.	60 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i>	
Beeswax.	12 <i>a</i> 16 <i>b</i> Lard.	12 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i>	
Coffee.	13 <i>a</i> 15 <i>b</i> Tallow.	10 <i>a</i> 12 <i>b</i>	
Cotton.	75 <i>a</i> 87 <i>b</i> Whiskey.	50 <i>a</i> 60 <i>b</i>	
Flour.	30 <i>a</i> 30 <i>b</i> Wheat, new.	100 <i>a</i> 125 <i>b</i>	

Copartnership Formed.

THE Subscribers have this day associated themselves together, in this place, under the Firm of **La Coste & McKay,** FOR THE PURPOSE OF TRANACTING A Wholesale and Retail Business IN ALL THE

Staple and Leading ARTICLES ADAPTED TO THIS MARKET.

It being our intention to sell exclusively for Cash or negotiable paper at 60 or 90 days, we are determined to sell Goods as low as can be bought in any country-town in South or North Carolina.

AUG. P. LA COSTE,
DONALD L. MCKAY.

Cheraw, (S. C.) January 1, 1835.—4

Selling Off!

THE Subscribers, with the view of commencing the ensuing season with an entirely NEW Stock of Goods, offer their present large and valuable Stock at

VERY REDUCED PRICES,
at Wholesale or Retail.

Country Merchants, Planters, and others wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine for themselves.

LA COSTE & MCKAY.

Cheraw, January 24, 1835. 4t

RANDOLPHS & UNDERHILL,

No. 143 Pearl Street, New York,
Store formerly occupied by the late firm of Randolph & Disaway.]

Respectfully inform the Public that they keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

BRITISH AND AMERICAN DRY-GOODS,

And solicit an examination of their Stock by the Southern and Western Merchants who may visit the city, before making their purchases.

Orders promptly and faithfully executed.

New-York, Jan. 17, 1835.—9*

TYPE-FOUNDRY.

E. White and William Hager

RESPECTFULLY inform the PRINTERS of the United States (to whom they have long been individually known as Letter-Founders) that they have now formed a Co-Partnership in said business, and hope, from their united and extensive experience, to be able to give full satisfaction to all who may favor them with orders.

The introduction of Machinery, in place of the tedious and unhealthful process of casting type by hand, (a desideratum felt by the American and European founders,) was by American ingenuity, and at heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive machine-cast letter has fully tested and established its superiority in every particular over that cast by the old process.

The Letter-Foundry business will be carried on by the parties before named, under the firm of

White, Hager, & Co.

Their Specimen-Book exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to 14-lines Pica—their Book and News Type being in the most modern and approved style.

White, Hager, & Co., are agents for the sale of the Smith and Rusby Printing Presses, which they furnish to their customers at the manufacturers' prices.

Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink, and every article used in the Printing Business, kept for sale, and furnished at short notice. Old Type taken in exchange for new, at 9 cents per pound.

E. WHITE,
WM. HAGER.